

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Vol. XI, No. 6

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD

February 1990

FEBRUARY

It is getting more and more difficult to remind ourselves of historic or noteworthy dates because they seem to bounce around so much, and if they do appear in the proper place on the calendar it seems somehow wrong.

February 12th is a good example. We know it as Lincoln's Birthday and this year it appears on my calendar as the 12th. Can that be right as the 19th is Presidents' Day when George Washington's Birthday is also to be celebrated? Of course, if we observed his birthday on the 22nd (where it belongs) that would put a holiday in the middle of the week and what would happen to the SALES? Can we remember back so far as the days when a birthday was a birthday and not just a long weekend?

Of course, besides the Presidents' there are other days in February that are worthy of note (I know, a cliché). Susan B. Anthony was born on the 15th but you have to be more important than Susan to merit a long weekend.

And should we use February 2nd as an excuse for a long weekend? We really should as that is the historic date on which Punxsutawney Phil comes out of his burrow to prognosticate on the weather for the rest of the winter. We all remember the ancient couplet that goes,

"If Candlemas Day is bright and clear,
There'll be two winters in the year."

as Phil's shadow indicates six more weeks of winter.

Only a very small number of us can recall February 17, 1913 with any clarity but that was the opening date of New York's International Exhibition of Modern Art which was the first major display in the U.S. of avant-garde painting and sculpture. Odd now to know that Impressionist, Cubist and Fauve canvases were denounced by many as "nasty, obscene, immoral, lewd and demoralizing" with demands that children be kept from seeing such works.

Valentine's Day comes as usual on the 14th but on the recommendation of Out-Patient we will say no more about a day which is so closely associated with chocolates.

Since you know all about the Presidents, here are a few facts about groundhogs by Isaac Reherst which appeared in the SUN a few years back:

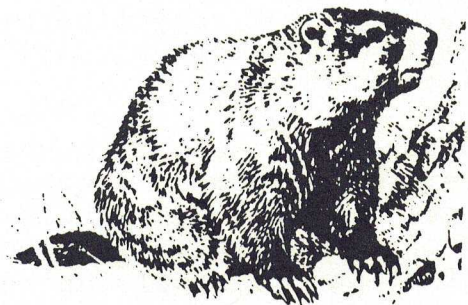
Woodchucks, or groundhogs, are rodents with two pairs of chisel teeth up front for gnawing;

Clover is a favorite food but they do not eschew any nice tender vegetables or flowers;

Brood of two to eight are born in spring or early summer.

There have been woodchucks along the Perimeter Road in each of Broadmead's anniversary years.

1b



"IF YOU'RE NOT RECYCLING
YOU ARE THROWING IT AWAY"

As a Resident of Broadmead you were asked to provide information regarding quantities of certain collectable items of disposal refuse - newspapers, magazines, aluminum cans, glass and plastic bottles. This was to serve as a base on which to plan and implement a recycling program.

Since then you have not been informed of progress beyond this initial effort. As a consequence, you undoubtedly have wondered - - what's going on?

Your conscientious effort directed to this endeavor is appreciated. Your question deserves an explanation and a progress report.

Baltimore County legislated regulations, scheduled to be effective in 1992, that items such as those for which you provided information are required to be separated by the consumer and made available for recycling, that is, processed into a useable product.

Planning is in progress directed to (1) modification of the cluster trash disposal unit, (2) design of an arrangement of containers to separately collect and accommodate the quantity of each refuse type, (3) determine an arrangement of the collection containers so as not to cause the housekeeping crews to experience cumbersome effort to unload the containers, (4) ensure that Broadmead is prepared to implement any or all phase(s) of recycling, requirements that may be necessary and, (5) that the recycling program is efficient and economically beneficial to Broadmead.

Several attempts to contract a recycler for Broadmead's newspapers have been futile. Due to wide-area supply of newspapers, firms engaged in collecting and supplying news-

papers to recycling plants have refused to accept any more because of insufficient capacity and, as a consequence, are not willing to take them without charge.

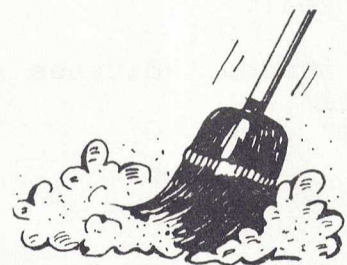
Similar conditions exist for recycleable glass and plastic, in that at the present time there are no processing plants in the Baltimore metropolitan area; although a plant for recycling plastic is scheduled to be built in Howard County by 1991. Also, discussions are in progress between Baltimore County and Apparat-Verfahren for a plastics recycling plant to be located in Sparrows Point possibly by late summer 1990. The only glass manufacturing plant in Baltimore cannot use the glass refuse in their operation.

Continued efforts to recycle newspapers, as well as other recycleable items, will meet with difficulty until greater mill capacities become available, probably not until investments are made for additional capacities in existing mills and for the construction of new mills in the Baltimore metropolitan area or, more importantly, when producers of consumer products are required to use recycled materials.

The more likely early relief to the situation will possibly be the siting of recycle material centers, either county or privately operated, to which recycleable items will be taken by the operators, hopefully, at little or no charge.

Under the current and future conditions the recycling program at Broadmead will be flexibly patterned to achieve a beneficial result.

Ernie Hanhart



Qian Zhou, Violin
Ci-Ying Sun, Piano

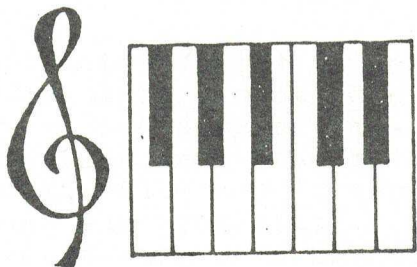
CONCERT IN MEMORY OF
MINNA ENGLISHER

The dominant thought generated by the magnificent concert to which Broadmead was treated on January 6 was that we are fortunate to be able to enjoy the musical talent which our splendid Peabody Conservatory attracts. These young musicians are the Vladamir Horowitzes and Isaac Sterns of the future. Indeed, Ms. Qian Zhou at age 7 played for Isaac Stern in an event recorded in the TV documentary "From Mao to Mozart."

Qian Zhou is the winner of many world-wide competitions and has given recitals and concert performances in England, Europe and the United States. Her able colleague, Ci-Ying Sun, travels with her and certainly distinguishes herself at the keyboard.

Ms. Qian Zhou enthralled her Broadmead audience with her interpretive skill and dazzling technique. The program consisted of sonatas by Mozart, Faure and Brahms. It was dedicated to the memory of Minna Englisner, an active member of the Music Committee, whose sudden death shocked and saddened her many Broadmead friends.

B-flat



MUSIC AHEAD

February 10th, Saturday

Mark Markham, Pianist

February 25th, Sunday

Douglas Keegan, Pianist

(These programs are arranged by
Klare Hamburger

Jenny L. Kelly, Soprano
Millicent T. Kelly, Mezzo
Nan Butler, Piano

Baby, it was cold outside! But for those hardy music lovers it was warm in the Broadmead Lounge when talent and charm combined to make a delightful pre-Christmas evening of song.

The program featured Ms. Kelly whose lovely voice Broadmead audiences have enjoyed in the past. The range and volume of her superb operatic soprano was especially projected in an aria of Verdi from Il Corsaro.

A special season's bonus was realized when, in the trio of Christmas songs, Ms. Kelly was joined by her mother, Millicent. The program opened with a Mozart aria from Don Giovanni and concluded with three popular numbers by Herbert, Romberg and Sieczynsky. Plaudits also to the worthy accompanist, Nan Butler.

Thank you Kellys for continuing to contribute to our pleasure and enjoyment.

B-flat

MORE COMPETENCE AND CARING

When Terry Bolt came to Broadmead, she left behind headaches and chronic pain and took on all the aches and pains in the book, the ones we Residents come up with, plus a few that haven't yet made the books. Before she came to us, Terry had been working with Dr. William Speed, an internist who specializes in headaches and chronic pain.

One day an ad for a nurse practitioner appeared in the paper, and one of Terry's associates in Dr. Speed's office called her attention to an open job where her friend Jean Roberts worked. The other nurse followed through on the ad, but Terry ended up with the job. She has already decided that her permanent work will be here at Broadmead. When she retires she will come here to live, put up her feet and enjoy the fun side of Broadmead.

How come that Terry has decided so soon that Broadmead is her "destiny?" Once again, that permeating, friendly atmosphere that is so characteristic of Broadmead has worked its charm. The cheerful "good mornings" that greet her daily; the fact that the medical aides say that "this is the place" where there is no squabbling among them, and Residents are friendly and supportive, makes her want to stay.

Terry liked her job working with patients who suffered from constant, chronic pain. However, confined to a specific field she felt she was out of touch with the rapidly changing developments in medicine. Now she finds that her skills are being broadened and fine-tuned by the range of problems we are constantly dropping in her lap. She likes to be challenged and stimulated. It can never be said that Broadmead Residents fail to challenge the best medical minds with an infinite variety of medical problems.

Beginning her medical career, Terry graduated from the diploma program of Lutheran Hospital, where the emphasis was on patient care. When she started her work with patients, she was a nurse at Hopkins Hospital, where she came to know our Jean, who was a charge nurse there. Terry says that Jean hired her twice - once for Hopkins and once for Broadmead.

After several years, Terry left Hopkins for private practice with Dr. Speed, where she worked for about 12 years until she came to Broadmead. She liked the work but didn't encounter the wide range of medical problems that come to physicians in less specialized practice. Furthermore, Dr. Speed's office is in downtown Baltimore, where traffic problems are a headache not amenable to the best of medical treatment. Since Terry's daughter is a student at St. Paul's and the family lives in the country, too much driving under too stressful conditions was too much. Ergo, Broadmead's lucky star shone on us once again. We got Terry!

Need it be said that Residents who now have a permanent nurse practitioner are delighted and think Terry is wonderful. Knowledge and caring are words frequently used about her by her patients. Terry returns the compliment about Broadmead Residents. She is impressed by the way Residents promptly rally round when someone is in trouble and needs caring support. She says Residents' TLC is an important aspect in total patient care.

When in this routine did Terry become a nurse practitioner? Hopkins was an early advocate of training nurses for more responsibility, a forerunner of the nurse practitioner program. Terry says she "grandfathered" in on a work-study prog-

See Next Page

ram at Hopkins - four months instruction and eight months experience. The program was a refining of nurses' skills to enable them to provide doctors with valuable information about patients and perform more responsible medical duties. The result for Terry was certification as a nurse practitioner.

Terry's experience has all been Hopkins related - first at the Hospital, then with Dr. Speed who is affiliated with Hopkins. To have been connected with such a prestigious medical institution is a fine learning experience. Terry feels privileged to have had that opportunity.

What does a busy nurse practitioner with a husband and daughter do besides care for patients? She gardens, But only vegetables. She wants no parts of planting flowers that are so inconsiderate as not to bloom every year with no help from Terry.

The family also goes in for pets - a dog, a cat, a hamster, and, as of this writing, four rabbits. Wonder if they can beat Broadmead's prolific rabbit population.

Residents, once more we are the lucky ones.

HC

IN MEMORIAM

December

Helen Hasler

January

Emily McIlwain Waldo

Minna Hay Englisher

Phyllis L. Almy

SPECIAL EVENTS - FEBRUARY

Two special programs are coming in February: Saturday, Feb. 3 at 7:15 P.M. - David Gries, a member of the CIA, has spoken to us before. He is returning to talk about Gorbachov and Change. Mr. Gries is the son-in-law of the Hamburgers and an excellent, interesting speaker.

Saturday, Feb. 12 at 7:15 P.M. two McDonough students and their teacher, David Hartley, will be here to tell us about their experiences as exchange students last summer in Odessa in the Ukraine. They spent four weeks there living with Russian families. Great follow-up after Mr. Gries.

FASHION SHOW

March 22, Thursday

1:30 Auditorium

Fashions by the WARDROBE

VERY SPECIAL EVENT - MARCH

March 31 - RESIDENTS REVUE - Original, different, created and staged by that special gang that brought us fun fare during the Tenth Anniversary. Cast - Residents and Staff.

DON'T MISS IT!

HC



DISCUSSION GROUP - MUBARAK AWAD AND NANCY NYE. THE INTIFADA

Nancy Nye was principal of Friends Girls School in Ramallah, West Bank. Her husband, Mubarak Awad, was head of The Palestinian Center for Non Violence in Jerusalem from 1985 until his deportation from Israel in 1988 by the Israeli government. In America, Awad is Director of Non Violence International and Nye is Field Secretary for Friends Committee on National Legislation.

They spoke both at Broadmead and at Stony Run Friends Meeting in the evening. Nancy Nye told of her personal experiences - Friends Girls School was closed for all but three and a half months last year for fear of terrorists among the children - aged 5 years through high school. Lessons prepared for parents to teach their children at home were seized and destroyed by the army. Since December, 1987, more than 800 children have been killed.

Awad spoke of Intifada politics and of his work teaching non violent resistance to the occupation of Gaza and the West Bank. Awad's family has been Christian since the time of Christ. When he was born, his father departed from the custom of giving children names of important ancestors and named him Mubarak - "the blessed one" - a name that appears to have shaped his life.

He was educated in the United States and holds a doctorate in psychology. He was deeply influenced by Martin Luther King and by Gandhi. A paper he wrote on how to solve the Palestinian-Israeli conflict brought him to the attention of President Carter who asked to talk with him in the White House. He has since been invited to speak with heads of many Arab governments but never by the Israeli leaders who label him a terrorist despite his non violence.

The life of Palestinians in

the occupied territories, he said, had become intolerable before the Intifada. They felt betrayed by

both the western and the Arab world. Awad taught that there was no salvation for Palestinians outside themselves.

For teachers, Awad says, non-violent action is research, learning, training. Empowerment is to get the fear out.

No advocate of stone throwing, he taught Gandhi's tactics. "Make life miserable for the occupiers.: do not obey their rules or courts; do not pay taxes; make occupation expensive; boycott Israeli products to return to a small village economy; fill their jails as Martin Luther King did in the South. Thus far it has been Palestinians who have suffered the most with nearly a thousand Palestinian deaths - most of them children. Palestinians must and do accept this terrible cost." "It is the man who carries the gun who is afraid and we are no longer afraid," Awad says. "We must make constant gestures of good will to the Israelis. We must say loud and clear - 'we accept you - we do not want to throw you into the sea, but we are no longer afraid of you."

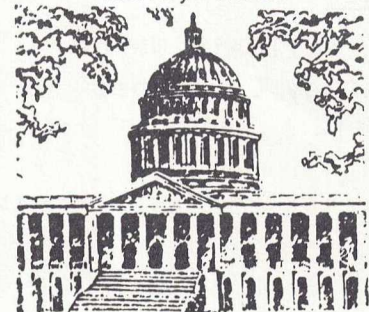
Phyllis Tyler

MARYLAND INCOME TAX REMINDER

Don't forget the "chickadee checkoff" on line 63. Your tax-deductible gift is used for the restoration of Chesapeake Bay and for the protection of Maryland's Endangered species - worthy causes with urgent needs.

First introduced on the 1988 tax form, voluntary contributions yielded \$964,000! Let's help make 1989's even better!

Nancy Rowe



(Ed. Note: The equivalent fund at Fairhaven was \$41, 853.00)

TAKE HEART, ALL YE VOLUNTEERS!

It's hard times ahead, not euphoria. So says a small, independent publisher in Virginia named Chuck Fager. His disheartening thought is that we will see in this century not Gay Nineties, but Grey Nineties. But he has an antidote to offer.

Chuck bases his gloom on the statistics that during the 1980's the Consumer Price Index will show a rise close to 50%. (It had already gone up by 43% by the beginning of 1989, compared with 1980.) This situation would be less alarming if income trailed along with it, but it does not. Instead, the average household income in the 1980's rose only 1%. The difference between costs and income helps to explain why all adults in a family are apt to have jobs in an effort to bridge the gap.

But how can the gap be bridged while college is becoming more and more expensive, health care cost continues to sky-rocket, and housing remains at a high? What is called "downward mobility" - a decline in living standards - is threatening us all, especially the middle class.

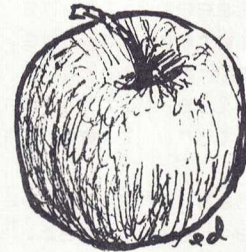
Be of good cheer! The Quaker editor has discovered what he promises is a sure antidote for the stress ahead of us. GO TO CHURCH (or temple or meeting) REGULARLY EVERY WEEK.

Chuck cites a conversation with George Gallup, Jr., who told him: "Church involvement results in positive social behaviors, and discourages negative social behaviors." Regular church-going makes people happier, better satisfied with their circumstances, healthier, more secure, more in harmony with their environment, and longer-lived.

Furthermore, says Gallup, there is a special dividend for those who take part in maintenance and regular conduct of their church. In fact, the happiest of all are those in the top 10% of involvement. The most active "tend to be closer to their families, feel more financially secure, and are significantly less likely to have severe marital discord."

All this suggests something that applies to life in a retirement center, too. For church substitute Broadmead or other facility. Certainly at Broadmead there are so many spots for volunteers, and such a range of interest groups eager for participants, that everyone has a wide choice of as much activity as desired. No wonder Broadmead's busy Residents enjoy their days!

Claire Walker



TRIVIA

RESULTS OF RECYCLING SURVEYS

Newspaper/Magazine Survey - 73% returned

Newspapers: 45 tons per year or 900 pounds per week

Magazines: 2 tons per year or 80 pounds per week

Aluminum Cans/Glass & Plastic Bottle Survey - 52% returned:

<u>Bottles:</u>	<u>Per Week</u>	<u>Per Year</u>
Clear Glass	149	7748
Brown Glass	53	2756
Green Glass	16	832
Clear Plastic	55	2860
White Plastic	97	5044

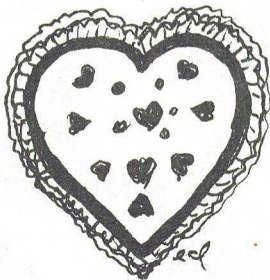
Now that we have all recovered from the activities of our 10th Anniversary, it is time to get our energies directed toward some new fun projects.

Plans are underway for a Valentine Day Dance on February 14 ---Wednesday night. The Gordon Hinze Orchestra will provide us with live music for dancing from 6:45 P.M. to 8:45 P.M. Arrange to be there and "trip the light fantastic." Our dances are fun for everyone.

And mark Thursday, March 8th, on your calendar - Broadmead's annual trip is taking shape - this year we are planning a "Trip to Outer Space." Since all Residents are made of the "right stuff" and some are "Star Trek" fans, we should come up with some interesting costumes, intriguing menus, and way-out decorations. Start thinking. (Newcomers should ask "older" Residents about our trips - to the Southwest, Back in Time, Far East, Italy, the Cruise, etc.)

Another date to remember is March 31st - sign up now, on the bulletin board, for the 1st Annual Variety Show. Great (?) talents were discovered during the 10th Anniversary and Broadmeaders plan to expand our horizons and provide an evening of fun for everyone.

Nancy Grant



Did you miss the cartoon of a man returning a necktie to a department store on the grounds that it was too tight?

There may be some Residents, new among us, who are unaware that Broadmead has its own Amnesty International group - working with Baltimore Group 109 but meeting at Broadmead.

At present the group is involved in writing letters in an effort to gain the release of a prisoner in Bahrain, by the name of Abdulmajeed Hassan Abdullah Al Balushi.

Al Balushi, who did not receive a fair trial by internationally recognized standards, was imprisoned for a non-violent expression of dissent. He has now completed his sentence. However, apparently, he is still being held in prison. Al is one of many "prisoners of conscience" receiving the attention of A.I.

Broadmead's meetings are being held the 3rd Monday of each month at 10 A.M. in the Small Meeting Room, Lower Level of the Center. New members are most welcome. For additional information call Lloyd Tyler.

Alice Pickett



Not so long ago we ran into some statistics released by the American Humane Society which will produce varying reactions. We cannot vouch for their accuracy but they purport to represent the number of births per hour in the United States. Anyway, they indicate that 415 human babies are born in the same hour that sees 2,000 puppies and 3,500 kittens. Suppose they had the vote!

MOUNT OLIVE

10

One might expect a bit more notice when an old church located on a busy thoroughfare less than a quarter of a mile from the center of Towson disappears almost overnight. But apparently none of the local papers made any mention when Mount Olive Baptist Church was torn down.

Sandy Bottom, except to fairly old residents, is not even a name but at one time about a hundred years ago two hundred black families lived in that area stretching from just south of what is now the Beltway almost all the way up the hill into Towson. These were the people who worked in the area - on the farms, for local businesses and for many householders in the general area.

None of the Sandy Bottom houses were at all pretentious and, if memory serves, most were of gray weathered clapboard construction. My recollection goes back to 1937 at which time a number of the buildings had already been demolished. But if the houses were without artistic or intrinsic value the land they sat on was and much wanted for commercial development. House after house disappeared to be replaced by a car wash, a McDonalds, several automobile sales places, a dry cleaners, filling stations and other structures none of which could win a prize for beauty or elegance. Most of the change took place in the 1950's and 60's until the only surviving original structures were Mount Olive Baptist Church and its parsonage.

Mount Olive never was a church with a rich congregation and that it survived so long is almost a miracle and a real testimonial to the loyalty of its people. However, the purchase of some of its land for the construction of Bosley Avenue (the Towson Bypass) did provide a solid fund for the church coffers. The church building was not an architectural gem and apparently not regarded

as historically important. Further, it was badly in need of repairs and renovation.

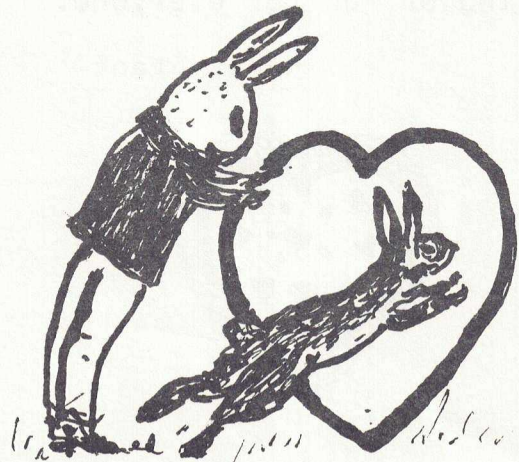
When the congregation decided upon major repairs it found that the state of the building was such that it would be much less expensive and more effective to tear it down and start over. Hence the current (January 1990) vacant lot at the northwest intersection of York and Bosley.

The families that lived in Sandy Bottom have long been scattered about the City and County but they, and their descendants, have been coming back to Mount Olive Sunday after Sunday for years and years. Many former parishioners are buried in the nearby cemetery which is visible from the church lot.

The devotion and enterprise that kept Mount Olive going for so many hard years is surely bound to succeed in creating a new building for a faith that has never died.

(In writing this article I found only a tiny bit of information in the History Room of the County Library so some of the above is based on personal recollection and input from a Lutherville resident.)

1b



PRIMITIVE BELIEFS AT BROADMEAD

It did seem a bit surprising to see all that Voodoo paraphernalia that was shown in the newspapers as belonging to General N'oreiga. Certainly a fantastic amount of equipment the uses of which would be known only to the initiated but apparently of little value in view of his current status - but then, other heads of state have been known to consult with astrologers; and dream books for picking lottery numbers are for sale in our bookstores so who are we to scoff.

Among some peoples it is considered bad luck to reveal one's name. In some societies persons have a private name never to be divulged and another for common use. Revealing one's true name might give others power over one and lead to misfortune. Something closely akin to this "primitive" belief may not be quite the same - but then who knows?

Recently the Editor received a copy of the December 24th issue of Parade magazine which comes with the Sunday Sun. There was an unsigned, typewritten note suggesting that this "interesting article might be published in the VOICE." Actually, there were several interesting articles but probably the item referred to was on the cover page and titled "A Guide To A Happy Life" and which contained a number of useful aphorisms.

Aside from the fact that many Residents have already seen the compilation of advice and are undoubtedly living by it there is a footnote on the page which reads "By Lloyd Shearer, Copyright 1989." Without permission from Mr. Shearer the VOICE would be stealing to copy it. The anonymous correspondent did not indicate that he/she had obtained permission to use the material.

Why, oh why, are so many Broadmeaders afraid or unwilling to sign their names to notes or suggestions?

Is it a primitive belief in Voodoo, Astrology or some other mystic creed? Is some fearful vengeance expected if a name is added to a statement in the notebook in the Dining Room? If I write, "The green beans are over-cooked" and sign my name should I be afraid that the cooks would assault me with knives and cleavers or expect that my next meal would be mysteriously poisoned?

Come on, Residents, we are all big boys and girls able to express our opinions without fear from evil spirits, haunts and Voodoo. Or are we?



THE GIFT THAT KEEPS ON GIVING

Sure - we've heard that slogan before, and we are very fortunate with the wealth of magazines that we receive so promptly, but we would love to show off more titles. So if you have been given a Christmas or birthday subscription to Audubon, Architectural Digest, Consumer Reports, Foreign Affairs, H.G. (House and Garden), Metropolitan Home, Natural History or Town and Country, bring them to the Broadmead Library.

For the delectation of the members of the Art Class and those in Ceramics, we shall try to keep a year's worth of art periodicals in the Seminar Room as long as space holds out.

Marjorie B. Jones

CASUAL COMMENT

According to the Towson Library Information Desk the 27th of January was Chinese New Year. If you have any doubt about the date here is how to check: the World Almanac states, "The four-day Chinese New Year, Hsin Nien, begins at the first new moon after the sun enters Aquarius. The day may fall, therefore, between January 21 and February 19 of the Gregorian Calendar. . . The date is fixed according to the date of the new moon in the Far East."

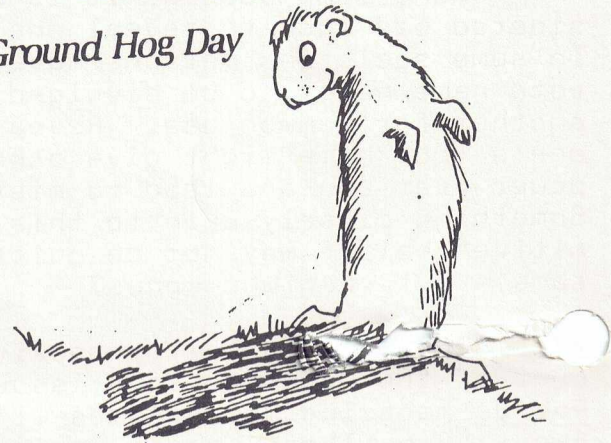
Incidentally, 1990 is the Year of the Horse.

An article in the Towson Times (1/3/90) cites the Cockeysville Library as "the busiest in the nation" with 1,398.185 items taken out each year. Would it sound as imposing if we were called Hunt Valley? And the next busiest? - Towson.

On January 3rd I took a look at the "ice bergs" in Western Run. Large chunks of ice several inches thick were along the edges of the stream. A heavy rain before they melt will probably see the flood plain covered with bergs.

Thought it would be amusing, if not edifying, to write a piece that would have the title "Girth Control at Broadmead" but have resisted as the humour might prove to be too ponderous. The VOICE would be glad to hear from anyone willing to pare this weighty topic down to its bare essentials.

Ground Hog Day



Broadmead

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VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

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